

The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal—Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art. Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

At \$1.75 per annum, strictly in advance.
\$2.00, if not; \$2.50, if payment is delayed.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Advertisements \$1.00 per square for 1 week.
25 for each month.

VOL. LXI.

GETTYSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1860.

NO. 1.

Public Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a decree of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of JAMES A. THOMPSON, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, deceased, will expose to sale, and sell at Public Vendue, on the premises, on THURSDAY the 15th or 16th of November next, the following described Real Estate, to wit:

A TOWN LOT, situated in the Borough of Gettysburg, and known as the plot of land, bounded by the Estate of JAMES A. THOMPSON, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, deceased, will expose to sale, and sell at Public Vendue, on the premises, on THURSDAY the 15th or 16th of November next, the following described Real Estate, to wit:

A TRACT OF LAND, situated on the "Long Lane," south-west of the Borough of Gettysburg, adjoining lands of H. J. Stahl, Rev. J. Ziegler, and late of O. Snyder, containing Eight Acres and one-half, more or less, and also a two-story and a half frame House, Stable, and other Out-buildings. Also, a TRACT OF LAND, situated in Cumberland township, on the north side of the road leading from Gettysburg to Hagerstown, adjoining lands of D. Ziegler, John Herbst, D. McConaughy, and others, containing Six Acres and Ninety-six Perches, more or less.

Also, All the interest of the said James A. Thompson, dec'd., in a small LOT or GROUND, situated in the Borough of Gettysburg, at the point where the roads leading to Muncaster and Newville diverge, on which is erected a small one-story brick building, said interest being one-sixteenth and a half.

By order of the Court—H. G. WOLF, Clerk.
Oct. 17.

Valuable Real Estate.

A PUBLIC SALE—Will be offered at Public Vendue, on Wednesday, the 14th day of November, upon the premises, A HALF LOT OF GROUND, fronting on South Baltimore street, in the Borough of Gettysburg, bounded by lots of Misses Howe and Dr. John Runkle, and having an alley in the rear. The improvements are a two-story frame Weather-boarded Dwelling-House.

A two-story brick building, with a carriage-house, Smoke-house, and other Out-buildings. There is on the premises an excellent well of water, and also a cistern. Also, a small LOT OF GROUND, in the rear of the above described Lot, and situated from the same by an alley, adjoining lots of Dr. John Runkle, George Schreyer, and Daniel K. Snyder.

Sale to commence at one o'clock in the afternoon. Attendance given and terms made known. By order of the Court—JACOB BUSHLEY, Prothonotary.
Oct. 31.

Collectors, Take Notice.

THE Collectors of Taxes for 1860 and previous years, in the different townships of Adams county, are hereby notified that they will receive the same on the 15th day of November next, before the 15th day of November next, at which day the Commissioners will meet at their office to give the necessary examinations, &c.

The Collectors of the present year will be required to pay over to the County Treasurer all moneys that may be collected by the November 15th day of November next, at which day the Commissioners will meet at their office to give the necessary examinations, &c.

JACOB BUSHLEY, Prothonotary.
Oct. 24, 1860.

Notice.
THE first and final account of JONAS H. DANIEL, Esq., Assignee of HENRY S. MINNIG, doing business as partners under the firm of H. S. & E. J. Minnig, has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, and will be confirmed by the said Court on the 19th day of November next, unless cause be shown to the contrary.

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JACOB BUSHLEY, Prothonotary.
Oct. 24, 1860.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court-house, in the Borough of Gettysburg, on Saturday, the 17th day of November next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, viz:

A Lot of Ground, situated on West York street, Gettysburg, Adams county, adjoining property of David McConaughy, Esq., of the east, and on the west the property of George E. Brunning; on the north, by a public alley—on which is erected a Two-story BRICK HOUSE, with an attic, a two-story Brick Barn, with a Smoke House, a Cistern, and other front building, also the privilege of a private alley to the back building. Taken in execution as the property of WILLIAM W. PATKON.

SAMUEL WOLF, Sheriff.
Oct. 24, 1860.

On per writ of the purchase money upon all sales by the Sheriff must be paid over immediately after the property is sold, or upon failure to comply therewith the property will be again put up for sale.

By order of the Court—H. G. WOLF, Clerk.
Oct. 17.

Election.
BANK OF GETTYSBURG,
October 31, 1860.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Bank of Gettysburg, that an Election for Directors, to serve one year, will be held at the Banking-house, on Monday, the 19th day of November.

A general meeting of the Stockholders will take place at the same time.
Oct. 31. to T. D. CARSON, Cashier.

A House and 11 Acres of Land.
A PRIVATE SALE.—The subscriber offers for sale, a Tract of 11 Acres of Land, with a LOG HOUSE and Log Cabin, Stable thereon, situate in Cumberland township, 2 1/2 miles from Gettysburg, on the Chambersburg Turnpike. It is well watered. There is fruit of all kinds on the Lot.

Application may be made to the subscriber, near the property. GEO. B. STOVER.
Sept. 5.

Register's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that the Administration Accounts heretofore mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams county, for confirmation and allowance, on Monday the 19th day of November next.

21. The first and final account of Dr. Jacob Smith, Executor of the last will and testament of Caroline A. Martin, deceased.

22. The account of Zachariah Myers, Administrator of all and singular the goods and chattels, rights and credits, which were of Rebecca Snyder, late of the county of St. Joseph, in the State of Indiana, deceased.

23. The first and final account of Peter K. Smith, Executor of the last will and testament of Andrew Smith, deceased.

24. The first and final account of George Swopes, Executor of the last will and testament of Henry Swopes, deceased.

25. The first and final account of George Swopes, Executor of the last will and testament of Elizabeth Little, late of Gettysburg, deceased.

26. The account of Dr. E. F. Shorb, Joseph L. Shorb and Wm. McSherry, Esqrs., Executors of the last will and testament of Dr. Joseph A. Shorb, deceased.

27. The account of Wm. McClen, Administrator of the Estate of Rebecca Kosh, deceased.

28. The first and final account of Moses McClen, Administrator of the last will and testament of Malinda Scudlark, deceased.

29. The first and final account of Joseph Fleck, Administrator of the Estate of Mary Stoner, deceased.

30. The first and final account of Philip Stoner, Executor of the last will and testament of Hugh Stoner, deceased.

ZACHARIAH MYERS, Register.
Oct. 24, 1860.

Proclamation.
WHEREAS the Hon. ROBERT J. FISHER, President of the several Courts of Common Pleas in the Counties composing the 19th District, and Justice of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the said district, and DAVID ZIEGLER, of ISAAC B. WIERMAN, Esq., Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas, and Justices of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the County of Adams—have issued their precept, bearing date the 16th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and General Jail Delivery and Court of Oyer and Terminer, at Gettysburg, on Monday, the 19th day of November next.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all the Justices of the Peace, the Coroner and Constables within the County of Adams, that they be then and there in the proper persons, with their Rolls, Records, Inquisitions, Executions, and other Remembrances, to do those things which to their offices and in that behalf appertain to be done, and also, they who will prosecute against the prisoners that are or then shall be in the Jail of the said County of Adams, are to be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

ISAAC LIOHTNER, SHERIFF.
Oct. 24, 1860.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York.—Assets: Over Six Millions of Dollars, invested in first Mortgages on Real Estate, worth over \$1,000,000.

These premiums are lower than in any other Company, and the Dividends have been greater.

This is a strictly MUTUAL COMPANY. There are no Stockholders, so that ALL THE PROFITS belong to the insured.

Particulars, and every information, may be had gratis, on application to EDW. G. FAIRBANKS, Gettysburg, Pa.

THOMAS HUBBARD, REFERENCES:
Meredith L. Dawson,
George H. Brown,
John H. Myers,
Joseph Patterson,
John M. Atwood,
William H. Powers,
Thomas McKee.

George H. Stuart,
E. S. Whelan,
H. H. Fisher,
William H. Lusk,
Arthur D. Collins,
George W. Tolson,
Thos. Watson.

F. RATCHFORD STARK, Agent.
Philadelphia.

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Choice Poetry.

The Little Girl that Meets Me.

There's a little girl that meets me,
And with laughter ever greets me,
And to kiss her oft entreats me.
Such a heart.

"Long the path of life, so dreary,
Where the saddened heart, and weary,
Shakes the midnight, shivering air,
On my way.

She has eyes as blue as heaven,
(Only aged could eleven)
But while her God has given
Such a heart.

That forever she is singing,
And her sweet voice war sings,
Beauty of that rarest being,
Sweet as art.

With her sunny hair so curly,
With her teeth so white and pearly,
I have met her late and early,
By the way.

And I take her hand, and press it,
In my own just to caress it,
"Pretty little hand—God bless it!"
I do say.

May the world smile kindly on her,
And let her path be bright,
And let her heart be true,
Angels be her guard of honor.

As she goes
Through this world of ours, singing,
Peace be troubled spirits bring,
No grief her pure heart bring,
With her we.

May the sweetest harp in heaven,
Brightest crown that ever was given,
Where the waves of life are driven,
That the throne.

Echo her pure heart bring,
For her pure heart bring,
While each angel be a singer,
Calling her.

THE THEATRICALS.

THE MOTHER'S LESSON.

BY EMILY C. HUNTINGTON.

"What do you want now, Mary? It's nothing but Mother! Mother! It's nothing but Mother! I am tired of the name!" And the mother tossed her sewing impatiently into the work-basket, and turned with no available face to her child.

"Oh, mother," said Mary, in a pleading tone, "won't you please to let me take your little scissors to cut out some dresses for my dolls?" "I'll bring them back again."

"No, I shall do no such thing; you are always bothering me for something when I get a moment to sew; you'll want something else before I can take a stitch. Run right away now and don't tease me."

The child turned away with a disappointed face, and the mother bent over her needle.

Presently a shrill cry from an adjoining room announced that the baby had finished his nap, and was by no means pleased with his quarters. Down went the sewing again, with the exclamation, "now that baby must needs wake up with only half a nap, and there'll be no peace with him all the afternoon."

The hasty manner in which Master Charley was snatched up from his cradle, and the impatient "hush, will you," that greeted him, was in no way calculated to quiet his nerves and called forth louder screams.

After a wearisome hour of alternate scolding and soothing, the young gentleman concluded to sit upon the floor and amuse himself with his playthings, while his mother made preparations for supper.

When the work was about half completed, the door was thrown open, and two red-cheeked children rushed noisily into the room.

"Oh, mother!" shouted the eldest, "we are going to have a picnic—all the scholars—down by the grove, and take our dinners, and have some big swings, and—"

The boy stopped fairly out of breath, and his younger brother chimed in—

"And the teacher is going to take me and Willie with him in the market wagon, and he says you must take us a cake, won't you, mother, and put raisins in it, and sugar on the top?"

"Dear me!" exclaimed Mrs. Hall, "I do believe there never was such a noisy set of children. You are enough to drive any one distracted with your 'mother! mother!'—Do sit down and be quiet while I get supper."

"Won't supper be ready pretty soon?" asked Willie, following his mother into the kitchen, "I'm so hungry."

"I'll risk your starving. Go away and don't bother me—go play marbles with Fred in the other room."

For a few moments there was comparative quiet, as the two boys rolled their marbles and discussed their merits; but their voices grew louder and louder, and finally Willie made a quick step backward, and brought his foot down on the baby's fingers.

Then there was music in earnest, and the mother caught up Charley and tried to still his screams, scolded poor Willie for his carelessness, pushed both the boys into chairs, and took the work-basket away from Mary, giving her a hasty look that added her voice to the chorus; there came a quick step in the hall, and the husband and father came in.

He was one of those genial happy constituted men who always see the sunny side of everything, and upon whom life and its cares press lightly. As he entered the room, the loud angry screams of the children sunk almost instantly to half-subdued sobs, and their faces brightened in sympathy with his.

"Catching the baby from its mother's arms," he commenced a merry play with him that soon brought smiles instead of tears to the little fellow's face, and Mary dried her eyes to join in the shouts of delight at being tossed to the ceiling by the strong arms that he trusted so perfectly.

In a few moments Mr. Hall was seated with Charley in his lap, and the other children, about him, each one eager to relate something of the day's occurrence, sure of finding ready sympathy from their father.

The picnic was discussed with all its anticipated delights, and even Mary's new doll came in for a share of the attention, as her story of "the dreadful headache it had got," was gravely listened to.

When all were in good humor again, Mr. Hall quietly asked them what they were all crying about when he came in. All looked sober for a moment, and then Willie hastily answered—

"I stepped on Charley's fingers, and that made him cry, and then mother shook me and I cried too."

"Did you mean to hurt your little brother?"

"No, father, but Fred and I were rolling our marbles, and I wanted to get a good aim, and I forgot all about baby and went right backwards on to him."

"You must remember another time to be more careful when Charley is near you. I knew a boy once who put his little brother's eye out by hitting him accidentally with a plaything. You would feel very badly if you should spoil one of those bright eyes, would you not?"

"Yes, indeed, father," said Willie, throwing his arms about Charley. "Willie wouldn't hurt you for all the world, little brother."

"Well, Mary, did you cry because the rest did?"

"I got my mother's little scissors. I am sorry if my little Mary has been naughty and disobeyed her mother."

"She didn't say Mary wasn't," sobbed the child, "she said, 'not trouble mamma.'"

"The tears were not easily checked this time, and with all the father's ingenuity they burst forth at every slight provocation during the evening. When the last little head was left drearily upon its pillow, Mrs. Hall drew her sewing-chair to the light with a sigh of relief, saying—

"Thank fortune for a few hours of peace and quiet."

"You look very tired to-night; have you had a hard day?" inquired the husband.

"Hard! I should think so. Charley has not slept fifteen minutes to-day, and I never saw Mary so fretful and peevish."

"I do not think Mary is well; she seemed very feverish this evening. Mr. Marsh has two children sick with scariet fever."

"Oh, there is nothing the matter with her," replied Mrs. Hall; but in spite of her words her heart beat a little anxiously at the thought.

"I think sometimes she likes to bother me, and to-day it has been nothing but mother! mother! till I am so tired of it I almost wish I might never hear the word again."

"Do not say so again, it makes me tremble to think of what might be. This would be a sad home if one of those merry voices should never say 'mother' again."

Mrs. Hall started: she had not thought of such a thing, and the serious construction that her husband had given to her hasty words shocked her. She was an affectionate mother, and really loved her children, although she failed to enter into their childish feelings with that appreciative sympathy that they needed, and often administered impatient reproof and even correction, without stopping to determine whether it was merited.

She was generally understood by the children that to "bother mother" was the most serious offence they could commit.

She was often quoted as a model wife and mother, and indeed, she was so far as mere externals were concerned. No household was better clothed or fed, no home more orderly than her's; but she quite forgot, in her anxiety to see her children dressed with neatness and taste, that the little ones had moral natures that needed more careful training, affections that should be cultivated, not dwarfed, and cravings for sympathy that should meet an earnest return.

Her husband's words had startled her, and after serving a few moments unasily she took up a lamp and went to look at Mary. The child was sleeping unquietly, with the tears still clinging to her flushed cheeks, and a pained expression about her mouth. The mother's heart smote her as she bent down and softly kissed the dimpled cheeks where she fancied she could still see the traces of her hasty blow.

As she did so, she started at the burning torch and uttered a cry of fear that brought her husband hastily to her side. "It was easy to see that Mary was in a high fever, and after a few soothing words to his wife, Mr. Hall hastened to call the family physician, who decided at once that it was a case of scarlet fever.

"Have your other children ever had the fever, Mrs. Hall?" he inquired.

"Not one of them," was the despairing reply.

"Then I would advise you to send the older ones immediately away; they may possibly escape the infection, and it may be better to have the house quiet."

The next morning Fred and Willie were sent away several miles to the house of a relative, and the house seemed strangely, awfully still to their sad mother, who bent anxiously over the unconscious Mary, listening to her delirious ravings when the fever was high, or shivering sobs and moans when it abated. "Little Charley was closely watched to see if the fever had tainted his blood, and for several days they hoped he would escape, but he awoke one morning with the crimson staining his pure cheek, and before night the fever crept and gloved in every vein.

It is very pitiful to see a child suffer, especially an infant that knows nothing of the nature of pain, and looks so pleadingly to those it trusts for relief, wondering much that a mother's love which never failed before should be so powerless now. There was a love, however, that was stronger yet, that did not fail, and after many days and nights of painful watching, both children were pronounced out of danger.

On the night that Mary's fever turned, Mrs. Hall sat by her bed almost holding her breath lest she should disturb the deep sleep into which she had fallen, and looking on the pale wasted face of her child, she thought of all the course of sickness. She thought, too, of her own impatient words but a few weeks before, and remembered that during her delirium Mary had not once spoken her name.

There was a slight movement in the bed, and a child's voice called faintly "mother!"

Was there ever such misery to that mother's ears, ever such blessed tears as filled her eyes as she murmured "Thank God! I have heard the name once more!"

The sighs and sounds of the sick room slowly, passed away and the house rang again with childish voices; but the mother had learned a solemn lesson, and the hasty wish that had been so nearly granted was a warning memory whenever she was tempted to impatient words or thoughts.

MORNING YOU'LL KEEP.

Some years ago, an old sign painter, who was very cross, very gruff, and a little deaf, was engaged to paint the Ten Commandments on some tablets in a church not five miles from Buffalo. He worked two days at it, and at the end of the second day the pastor of the church came to see how the work progressed. The old man stood by, smoking a short pipe, as the reverend gentleman ran his eye over the tablets.

"El!" said the pastor, as his familiar eye detected something wrong in the working of the holy precepts; "why, you careless old person, you have left a part of one of the commandments entirely out; don't you see?"

"No; no such thing," said the old man, putting on his spectacles; "no, nothing left out—where?"

"Why, there," persisted the pastor; "here—look at them in the Bible; you have left out the commandments out."

"Well, what if I have?" said old Obscurity, as he ran his eye complacently over his work; "what if I have? There's more there now than you'll keep!"

Another and more correct artist was employed the next day.

THE REASON WHY.

A little fellow came running, into the house exclaiming, "O, sister Mary, I've such a pretty thing. It's a piece of glass, and it's all red! When I look through it, everything looks red too—the trees, houses, green grass, and your face, and even your blue eyes."

"Yes, John," replied Mary, "it is very beautiful, and let me show you that you can learn a useful lesson from this pretty thing. You remember that the other day you thought every body was cross to you. You said father, mother, and I were all like this piece of glass. Because it is red, everything seen through it looks red; you were cross, so you thought every body around you was cross too. When you get up in the morning in a good humor, loving and helping every body, they too will seem kind and loving toward you. Now, remember, and always be what you wish others to be—kind, gentle, loving; and they, seen through this beautiful color of your disposition, will seem more beautiful than ever."

NATURAL WEAKNESS.—A "bumpkins" traveler, overtaking an old Presbyterian minister, whose wag was much fatigued, quizzed the old gentleman upon his "turi out." "A nice horse, your's, doctor! very valuable beast that—but what makes him wag his tail so, doctor?" "Why, as you have asked me, I will tell you. It is for the same reason that your tongue wags so—a sort of natural weakness."

"I'm afraid you do not practice much self denial," said a parson to a pretty Miss in Newport.

"Nay, but I do," said she, "for every day I fall in with pretty young men whom I want to kiss sadly, but deny myself that pleasure."

Those persons who do most good are least conscious of it. The man who has but a single virtue or charity, is very much like the hen that has but one chicken. That solitary chicken calls forth an amount of clucking and scratching that a whole brood seldom causes.

"If there is anything I hate, it is a woman with a lap-dog! I always want to drown it and put a baby in its place," says Fanny Fern, forgetting that too often the lap-dog owners feel the same way, but take the dog because they can't have the baby.

There is nothing in this world so fiendish as the conduct of a mean man, when he has the power to revenge himself upon a noble one in adversity. It takes a man to be a devil, and the fittest man for such a purpose is a scolding, was

New Jersey.

The Newark papers state that parties in the New Jersey Legislature stand nearly equal. The advantage, says the Advertiser, is rather with the Republicans in the State Government, as they have the Senate, and the Governor will of course aid them in resistance to any Democratic partisan schemes, such as "gerrymandering" the State for the Congressional and Legislative Districts, under the new census. Gov. Olden will also have a majority in the Senate to confirm his nominations.

The Senate stands 11 Republicans to 10 Democrats; the House of Assembly 28 Republicans, 27 Democrats and 5 Bell men. Of the latter, Mr. Smith is said to have voted for Lincoln and Pennington, and may, therefore, be expected to act with the Republicans. This will be a very material matter, as on joint ballot, the House stand thus:

| | Rep. | Dem. | Bell. |
|--------|------|------|-------|
| House | 28 | 27 | 5 |
| Senate | 11 | 10 | 0 |

Total number of votes, 81; majority, 41. The Bell men, therefore, hold the balance of power, and if Mr. Smith votes with the Republicans the latter will number 40, or only one less than a majority.

The Census of the Northwest.

The census returns are now so nearly completed, that we can approximate closely the population of the Northwest. It will stand about as follows:

| | |
|--------------|------------------|
| Ohio | 2,500,000 |
| Indiana | 1,400,000 |
| Illinois | 1,000,000 |
| Wisconsin | 900,000 |
| Michigan | 750,000 |
| Iowa | 700,000 |
| Minnesota | 180,000 |
| Total | 8,030,000 |

We have over eight millions of people in the Western Northwest States, a number equal to the white population of the fifteen Slave States. More than one quarter of the population of the United States is now in the Northwest. Its population is nearly equal to New York, Pennsylvania and New England combined.

Tavernkeeper Commits Suicide by Burning.

At East Plamora, Canada West, on the 20th ult., Mr. James Black, inn-keeper, of New Berwick, burned himself to death by sitting on a burning pile of sticks! He came here on Saturday week, and at first appeared very unwell, and told some of his acquaintances that this would be the last time they would meet—that he had better shake hands. The week passed on till Saturday morning when he was noticed going into a field where some boys were burning brush, and sat down on the burning pile, till his clothes were all burned off him. The boys gave the alarm, when two of Mr. Robert Marshall's sons came and dragged him off, but still he persisted in going on. They tried to take him off the second time, but he threatened them, when one ran for assistance to Mr. Martin, who with some others got him off, but he still wanted to remain on, saying that was his doom. He then was entirely roasted. Not a particle of clothing remained on him. He bore it all without any sign of torture, until taken to Mr. Marshall's where he was attended by Dr. Ghent, but medical aid was of no avail; he lingered on for about eight hours, when death came to his relief.

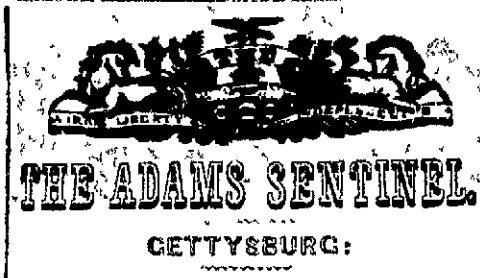
THE WONDERS OF THE MICROSCOPE.—We understand it is through the agency of this marvelous instrument that Dr. Ayer has at length succeeded in finding the PAUCIBACILLARY and determining its character. Of its effects we in this section have abundant evidence in the FEVER AND AGUE which it alone produces when absorbed through the lungs into the blood. It has long been held to be a vapor or something in the vapor of water from decayed and decaying vegetation. Under a great magnifying power, the Doctor has found this vapor to contain distinct organisms or living bodies, corresponding precisely with those found in the blood of Ague subjects. They are 13,000 times less than visible to the naked eye, but have distinct character and form! He thinks they are reproductive in decaying matter or in the blood, and hence their long continued life or the remote effects of them in the system. He maintains that they resemble in character the other fermentative poisons, or such as the virus of rabies or of a dead body, &c., all of which are known to reproduce themselves with great rapidity like yeast in moistened flour, so that the slightest quantity impregnates the whole mass. Yeast through a powerful magnifier is seen to be a forest of vegetation which grows, blossoms, and goes to seed in a short time. Malaria is not so distinctly vegetable, but has more the appearance of animal life, although its motions cannot be perfectly distinguished.

What the Doctor claims to have settled is that it is an organic substance and he has further found and embodied in his "Ague Cure" what will destroy it.—*Leader, St. Louis Mo.*

Steam-boiler Explosion.—The Western Transportation Company's propeller Mohawk exploded her boiler at four o'clock this morning while crossing St. Clair River. Five persons, the second engineer, three firemen, and one deck hand, were instantly killed. The propeller sank in eleven feet of water. The boiler was badly shattered, but it is believed that she can be raised and brought into port.

Another.—Chicago, Nov. 8.—The propeller Globe, which arrived from Buffalo this morning, exploded her boiler at her dock at ten o'clock this morning, while getting up steam for the purpose of hoisting out freight. Several persons were killed, and a number injured. The killed are Mary Ann Gledhill, Patrick Donohue, James Hobbie, Benjamin, and engineer Forsyth, second engineer, and four firemen. The injured are the clerk, singly, W. Lindington, and Michael Ousick, of Chicago; Peter Barn, of Erie; John Haydon, of Rochester; Julian Hatten and David Dana, of Chicago, and the first mate, all badly. The boat is a complete wreck.

Look Out for It.—Counterfeit five dollar bills on the Western Bank of Philadelphia, are in circulation, and merchants and others should closely scrutinize all notes of this denomination presented. The counterfeiters are exceedingly well done, and are apt to deceive even good judges of notes.



GETTYSBURG:
WEDNESDAY, NOV. 14, 1860.

The Adams-Sentinel.

This number commences the 61st year of our paper. It was commenced in November, 1800, by the father of the present Editor, and has continued uninterruptedly in its issue weekly for SIXTY YEARS. Since November, 1816, it has been under the direction of its present Editor—a period of forty-four years; and never since has it failed in its weekly appearance. We presume few newspapers in the State can produce such a record—so that we might almost claim a patriarchal pre-eminence. If there are others, we should be pleased to "make their acquaintance," and talk over the days of "Auld lang syne." The political principles of the "Sentinel" are the same now they have ever been. We know of no great political principle we have ever changed in regard to—we have always been conservative—and our files for more than forty years will bear us out. We are pleased at this day to know that the reputation of our Journal has been ever such as to elicit the regard of our contemporaries for its truthfulness and integrity—and we trust it will leave our pen unsullied and correct as we received it. It is now, in its support, greater than it has ever been; and we acknowledge the friendship of many esteemed patrons, who never faltered in its support, have ever given it a "kind word," and still glory in its prosperity. To the Press who have so often spoken well of us, we return our thanks. To "Honest Tom," the Auditor General of the State, who but a week ago in his Journal spoke so kindly of us, we give a heart-felt "thank you." We like the commendation of honest and true men like him.

These opinions of us and our course, through many battles and many troubles, are gratifying—and we trust we never shall give a reason to change them. We hope our friends at home will give a hearty response to those abroad, and ever, by kind words and cheering action, smooth our onward course. We shall use every endeavor in our power to make the SENTINEL a valuable family visitor, and hope many may be induced to give it a place in the domestic circle, that have not hitherto. Our friends, we know, will speak "a kind word" for us.

Celebration of the Victory!

To-morrow afternoon and night the celebration of our National and State Victory will take place. We presume the day, the hour, the facts, are known to our readers before our paper of to-day can reach them. Those who are not "booked up" as yet, will see in the notice in another column what is to be done. We expect "a handsome time"—and we hope our friends will all be with us to celebrate our glorious triumph. It is, indeed, a triumph—one "worthy," as we remarked last week, "of a Jubilee."

WM. B. GARDNER, Esq., the Commissioner elect, has been sworn in as County Commissioner, in room of Mr. RAFFENBERGER, whose time has expired. The Board is now Daniel Geiselman, James II. Marshall, and Wm. B. Gardner. Jesse M. Walter has been re-appointed Clerk, and E. B. Baehler, Esq., Counsel.

The Board of Directors of the Poor organized a few days ago, Jacob Miller and Isaac Ploutz, taking their seats in room of Mr. White, whose time had expired, and Mr. Musselman, who had resigned. Abraham Spangler, Isaac Ploutz and Jacob Miller constitute the Board. Mr. Culp has been appointed Steward; Dr. Dunsay, Physician; D. C. Binklerhoff, Clerk; J. B. Danner, Treasurer; and Wm. McClean, Esq., Counsel.

The following gentlemen were elected, on Monday last, officers of the Gettysburg and Petersburg Turnpike Company, for the ensuing year:

President—Wm. D. Himes
Managers—Wm. McSherry, G. Swope, J. Whit, R. McCurdy, J. H. McClellan, Marcus Sanson.
Treasurer—John H. McClellan.

Beautiful Books.—We have received from G. G. Evans, the originator of the Gift Book Enterprise, at 439 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, copies of four works which he has just published, from the pen of Professor Logrham, of Mississippi. They are the "Throne of David," the "Pillar of Fire, or Israel in Bondage," the "Prince of the House of David," and the "Sunny South, or the Southerner at Home." They are all beautiful and interesting works. Mr. Evans will send to any person in the United States a copy of either of these Books, upon receipt of \$1.25 and 21 cents to pay for the postage, together with a valuable Gift. His address is above.

Speaking of the present crisis the Wilmington (N.C.) Herald speaks thus cheerfully for the good old State: "We will have 'trouble,' and there's no use in shutting our eyes to it; but we feel assured that the old North State will stand firm, and whatever may be her determination, that she will act for herself, and not for the Cotton States."

Stabbing Affray.—On Wednesday evening, Oct. 31st, at about half past 9 o'clock, two young men, named Daniel Stine and Robert Mickel, got into an altercation on the corner of Broadway and Market Square, Hanover, and which quickly led to blows. Mickel, upon being struck by Stine, drew a small dirk knife and stabbed him in the left side, the blade of the knife passing between the ribs and penetrating the lungs, causing a very severe and painful wound. Mickel, upon committing the deed, was immediately arrested by officer Tanger, and confined in the Lock-up over night. On Thursday morning he was examined by Squire Fry-singer, who committed him to jail.—*Sprytator.*

The Wilmington (N.C.) Herald thinks that the arguments which we cited from the Vicksburg (Miss.) Whig a few days ago against the "right of secession" are so exceedingly plain that ordinary readers will conclude, after perusing them, if they were not already satisfied on the question, that "the more secession is discussed before the people the less they will like it."

HARRISBURG, Nov. 8.—The Governor has issued a proclamation declaring that Wm. E. Lehman is the duly elected member of Congress from the first congressional district of Pennsylvania, instead of Butler, Rep., who received his certificate through fraud.

Presidential Election, in Adams County.

| | Lincoln. | Fusion. | Bell. | Doug. |
|---------------|-------------|-------------|-----------|-----------|
| Gettysburg | 260 | 211 | 10 | 0 |
| Cumberland | 191 | 100 | 0 | 0 |
| Littletown | 110 | 160 | 18 | 0 |
| Oxford | 100 | 148 | 1 | 0 |
| York Springs | 439 | 164 | 1 | 0 |
| Millersburg | 278 | 214 | 4 | 0 |
| Hampton | 88 | 163 | 0 | 0 |
| Menallen | 216 | 70 | 1 | 0 |
| Hunterstown | 135 | 181 | 1 | 0 |
| Franklin | 180 | 204 | 1 | 0 |
| Conowingo | 41 | 102 | 1 | 23 |
| Heldersburg | 100 | 72 | 0 | 0 |
| Mountjoy | 114 | 107 | 0 | 0 |
| Mountpleasant | 66 | 242 | 0 | 0 |
| Hampton | 108 | 162 | 0 | 0 |
| Berwick bor. | 62 | 30 | 1 | 0 |
| Berwick twp. | 41 | 65 | 0 | 0 |
| Freedom | 69 | 45 | 0 | 0 |
| Union | 59 | 133 | 0 | 0 |
| Butler | 138 | 91 | 2 | 0 |
| Total | 2724 | 2644 | 88 | 36 |

Lincoln's majority over Reading Fusion, 80; over Bell, 2686; over Straight-out Douglas, 2688; over all, 6. The Bell & Everett vote was taken from our side of the house—which makes our clear majority over the fusionists 44 in the County.—This shows that we have now the County in our power. We may well say again, as we did last week, "Adams County is Redeemed!"

Pennsylvania Election.

We shall omit publishing a table of returns until we receive them officially. It is now calculated that Mr. LINCOLN's majority over the Reading fusion ticket will be probably 100,000, and his majority over all 50,000. What a sweep!

Sales of Real Estate.

Mr. S. A. COBEAN has sold his farm in Cumberland township—containing 145 acres—to Mr. DAVID SANDOE, for \$9,000.

Mr. MICHAEL DITTRICH, as agent for the heirs of Wm. GALBRAITH, deceased, has sold the Mansion property of said deceased, in Butler township—124 acres, to Mr. HENRY GALBRAITH, for \$81,871 per acre.

Also, another farm, adjoining the above, and belonging to the same estate, on which is erected a brick house, to Mr. JOSEPH LANE—157 acres, for \$81,121 per acre.

Also, 108 acres of land, without improvements, to Miss ELIZA GALBRAITH, for \$1,500.

Mr. SAMUEL WOLF, of Mountpleasant township, has purchased a tract of land of Mr. ADAM MARSHALL, at Mount Rock, for \$1,000.

Mr. J. SCOTT WILSON has purchased the farm of Joseph Cragger, deceased, in Freedom township—175 acres, for \$2651 25.

Mr. Wm. WISORSKY has sold the two-story brick house, adjoining his residence, in Washington street, to Mr. FREDERICK FRENSET, for \$700, cash.

We are authorized to state that the property of W. W. PAXTON, advertised to be sold on Saturday next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., in the Borough of Gettysburg, will certainly be sold.

The terms of sale will be: One half of the purchase money to be paid on the first of April next, and the balance in two equal annual payments thereafter, with interest on the whole from the day of sale. The property is rented until April 1st, 1861, but the purchaser will be entitled to the rents from the day of sale until the expiration of the lease.

We call attention to the advertisement of the Erie Sewing Machine Company, in to-day's paper. The Company must be doing a fine business, we judge, for their advertisements appear in nearly all our exchanges, and often do we see the Company and their Machines complimented by the Press.

Senators TOOMBS, of Georgia, and CHURCH, of South Carolina, have resigned their seats in the Senate of the U. States. What folly! They will be glad enough to get back when the excitement subsides.—There was once a movement of a noted warrior recorded—that

"He marched up the hill with twenty thousand men,
And then marched down again."

Just so will it hereafter be recorded of the movements of these Southern fire-eaters.

Stabbing Affray.

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What do Southern States propose to secede for? What is this quarrel about? Why, it has been prosecuted on the claim that the South has an equal right with the North to emigrate, with its property, to the national territories. But would secession recover for them any privileges in the territories? On the contrary, every foot of the public domain would remain the property of the federal government. It would become, to the seceding States, a part of the territory of a foreign nation. Secession, then, cannot remedy the particular evil of which they complain.

The proceeds of the land sales which now go to lighten the national burdens, would no longer help to pay the taxes of the seceding States. The population which pours into the territories, and contributes to support the government by its consumption of durable imports, would not, as now, be an advantage to the South. The federal navy, now the joint property of both sections, would no longer protect southern coasts and southern commerce, but might be stationed outside their harbors to enforce the revenue laws of the Union. The federal army, instead of protecting the south-western frontier, would be at the disposal of the President of the United States, its commander-in-chief, who could not be called on, by States, pretending to have seceded, to assist in putting down a negro insurrection. The postoffice facilities which they enjoy, at the expense of the more commercial and more densely populated northern States, would be either dispensed with or become a comparatively heavy burden. The fugitive slaves, whom they now recover with difficulty, would not be recoverable at all.

The result of this would be greatly increased taxation and greatly diminished security. If there should be secession, not more than three or four States will unite in it. Now is a small confederacy of three or four States to provide itself with an army and navy adequate to its protection? Public armories, navy yards, fortifications, new government buildings, the salaries of officers, and the other expenses of a new civil list, would swell the public burdens. And, after all, the new confederacy would be a feeble nation, incapable of sustaining itself in a war except by a foreign alliance.

These considerations, and many more of equal weight, will doubtless be urged in the debates in the southern conventions, and cannot fail to make an impression on the southern mind. Even the secessionists will deliberate more carefully than before the election. Now, their arguments are presented for other than electioneering purposes. A sense of responsibility will make them more moderate. The moment secession begins to be a practical movement, the makers of inflammatory harangues must lose influence, and give place to men of cool heads and executive talent. Questions will immediately start up which can be solved only by financiers, practical statesmen, and men of some military experience—classes who hold rhetoric in contempt, but have a keen appreciation of facts and of arithmetic. Men of this class are too clear-headed to advise secession, while, if the thing is left to mere declaimers, the machine will be soon thrown off the track, and run into the ground.—*The World.*

The resignations made by the Federal officials in South Carolina, do not go into effect until the 4th of March next, so that the necessity of making new appointments is thereby obviated. They are cunning enough to hold on for a while.

Several clerks in the various departments at Washington tendered their resignations, on Friday last, to take effect—on the 4th of March next! The Secretaries received the resignations with considerable quiet smiling—as much as to say you needed not to put yourselves to this trouble, as you will get your walking papers on the 4th of March any how.

The President will not, it is believed, fill the vacancies which have taken place in federal offices in South Carolina before the meeting of Congress. The U. S. district judge, and the U. S. district attorney, and the collector of revenue and the sub-treasurer have all resigned. No one, during the present excitement, would probably accept these places. Meanwhile the operation of the federal machinery in South Carolina will be suspended.

THE REACTION.—The conservative journals of the South begin to speak out very plainly against the traitors' talk and plots of disunion. It is very evident that a reaction has already begun, and that sooner or later it will win in political destruction the whole fire-eating tribe. There will be no disunion. There will be no secession—not even of a single State. South Carolina, herself, will stop before reaching the point from which retreat is impossible. A few impotent howls, and the disunion farce will be permanently withdrawn from Southern boards.

There was a great fire at Buffalo on Saturday morning, about 1 o'clock, which destroyed the Clarendon Hotel, with all its furniture. The loss is \$120,000—insurance \$50,000. One man was killed by jumping from the fourth story window to the ground. Another was burnt to death. It is rumored that four servant girls were burnt to death, and that several strangers are missing. There was a heavy rain falling at the time, which prevented the fire from spreading beyond the building.

DEATH OF A DRUMMER WITH THE STICKS IN HIS HANDS.—Samuel Gladding, well known in Rhode Island, on account of his various occupations of shoemaker, beach constable, and drummer; died in the street in Providence, on Wednesday evening, with the drum sticks in his hand. He had performed a long and wearisome march with the Wide Awakes, and the fatigue was too great for him.

There is wonderful commotion among the fire-eaters in South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama; they are organizing battalions of cavalry and infantry, and to judge from the noise they make, one, would suppose they would not leave a spot of the North unconquered in a short time. The more conservative portion of the South, however, are already coming forward, and checking the wild ebullition of the fanatics—and we have every reason to think, that when they have thrown off their extra steam, they will quiet down, and not halloo before they are hurt by somebody. We have not the least fear that "Honest Old Abe" will do anything to injure them, and we are sure he will not allow any one else to infringe upon their rights.

Congress will meet on Monday, the 3d of December, the day before the meeting of the South Carolina convention, and the President may be expected to lay before that body his views in regard to the present crisis. If he then nominate federal officers for South Carolina it will be deemed an offense to that State, but it would afford an opportunity for a discussion upon the subject of the crisis in secret session.

Breckenridge for the Union.

It is said that Mr. BRECKENRIDGE has determined to make a trip to the Cotton States, and address his fellow-citizens, urging them to abide in the Union.

Mrs. Lincoln.

A correspondent of the New York World, who evidently sees the future mistress of the White House in the most favorable point of view, writes of her as follows:

"She is yet apparently upon the advantageous side of forty, with a face upon which dignity and sweetness are bleended, and an air of cultivation and refinement to which familiarity with the courtly drawing-rooms of London, or the aristocratic salons of Paris, would hardly lend an added grace. She is admirably calculated to preside over our republican court. If one were permitted so far to describe her personal appearance as to meet half way the respectful curiosity which is generally felt upon the subject, the description would be that she is slightly above the medium stature, with brown eyes, clearly cut features, delicate, mobile, expressive; rather distinguished in appearance than beautiful, conveying to the mind generally an impression of self-possession, stateliness and elegance. I distrust my own opinion upon subjects of the kind, but I concur in the belief prevalent hereabouts that she will make as admirable a leader of the state dames and lovely demitesses of the national capital as the most fastidious social matron could desire."

Godley's Lady's Book, for December, the closing number for the year, is already on our table. It is a beautiful one, containing several splendid engravings. Godley is always a favorite with the Ladies; and indeed no one can be otherwise than pleased with such a number as this. He promises great things for the next volume; and we never knew him to deceive his patrons.—The terms are \$3 for single copy, one year; two copies, one year, \$5; three copies, one year, \$6—with additional inducements to clubs. Address J. A. Godley, 323 Chestnut st., Philadelphia.

EIGHTY HORSES CONSUMED BY FIRE.—The large stable owned by Charles Lent, at the corner of Thirty-second street and Fourth avenue, New York, was burned down on Sunday evening, and 80 out of 121 horses which were in the buildings were burned to death. Mr. Lent's loss is estimated at \$10,000, and none of it is met by insurance.

The Revolution in Italy is still progressing. Our last accounts are that the Neapolitans had made another attempt to retrieve their fortunes in the field, upon the troops of Victor Emanuel. After a desperate struggle, however, they were repulsed, with great loss. Preparations were being made by Garibaldi and Victor Emanuel, in conjunction, to strike a decisive blow.

Friday last was the 178th anniversary of the landing of Wm. Penn on the soil of Pennsylvania. The landing was at Chester.

A SAD CASE.—A lad named Frederick Cooper, who at the age of only fifteen years, had become an habitual drunkard, fell upon the railroad track at Jersey City on Tuesday evening, while intoxicated, and was run over by a train of cars. His legs were crushed to a jelly, and he survived but a few hours. Only an hour before he died he indulged in the most profane language. He had spent the greater part of his life in the county jail, and at the present time there are three brothers and one sister confined in prison.

AN AFFLICTED FAMILY.—The Portsmouth (Ohio) Tribune states that on Saturday afternoon a son of the Rev. S. D. Tompkins, rector of Christ Church in that city, while at work in a factory was caught in the machinery, and taken out with his skull fractured, and both of his arms broken. The unfortunate youth is about 13 years of age. It is hardly possible that he can survive. About the same hour of the same day, Lewis, the oldest son, aged about 24 years, was thrown from his horse at Wheeling, Va., where he has resided for the last eight years, and killed.

THE VIRGINIA HERALD has a long article on the subject of the present excited state of the South, arising from the election of Mr. LINCOLN. He deprecates the result; but is not in favor of Virginia joining in the secession movement, and closes his article in the following patriotic strain:

"In view then of these facts, ought not Virginia to hesitate long before she takes the step beyond recall: when all the evil passions of her manly nature must be aroused—when all our ties with friends at the North, who have stood by us as brothers, must be dissolved—when industry must be arrested in all her beautiful avenues—when freedom must be forever bereaved—when the awful command goes forth, blood for blood! 'Rather, is it not the duty of the Union men of the South and of the North, of the East and of the West, to stand firm, to counsel moderation and prudence, to oppose disunion and secession, to constitute themselves the nucleus of the great national party that is to take care of this country hereafter, and to bide their time patiently but confidently. Let the Union flag be kept flying upon the breeze, and it may yet wave in triumph.'"

The tenor of our advice indicates the existence in South Carolina and two or three other States of an intensity of feeling, which threatens great inconvenience to the business interests of those States. The action of the South Carolina legislature, and the excitement of which that is the lever, is already alarming the holders of the bills of South Carolina banks. They are thrown upon the banks in such quantities, that the most urgent measure pressed on legislative attention, after the act calling a State convention, is one for the suspension of specie payments. Thus promptly does that spirited State get a foretaste of the embarrassments which will overtake her business if she perseveres in the ill-advised course on which she has entered. Her finances are deranged, her credit crippled, her people staggering under taxation, and perhaps her negroes uneasy and on the point of insurrection, are evils that follow so naturally in the train of attempted secession, that a severe discipline may lead our infatuated brethren to retrace their steps before they shall have provoked a collision with the federal authorities.—*The World.*

What Mr. Buchanan Intends to Do.

No movement, either naval or military, has been made toward the South as yet.—It is reliably stated that the President has determined to enforce every federal law in the South, nor will he, as has been hinted, recognize any distinction as existing between nullification and secession.

A Scene at Lincoln's Home.

RECEPTION OF THE RETURNS.—The Springfield (Ill.) correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat gives an amusing account of the reception of the election returns, on Tuesday night, at Springfield, Ill., the home of Mr. Lincoln, the President elect. We make a few extracts:

Scattering returns from Wisconsin came along, mixed in with news dispatches, indicating Republican gains. Ten o'clock struck, and the inquiry for New York began to grow impatient, "Why don't we have something from New York?" and "I wish we could get word from New York," was the current expression. Soon after came the announcement that Wheeling had given 600 votes for Lincoln; Baltimore 1,062; and Alexandria, Va., 10 Republican votes; and little Delaware, 200 majority in Wilmington, and a gain of a Republican Congressmen. These bits of news from Virginia, Maryland, Missouri and Delaware, were duly communicated to the State-house, and produced a fresh outburst of enthusiasm.

About midnight a dispatch arrived at the telegraph office from Simeon Draper, announcing that the city of New York complete gave the fusionists only 27,600. It was carried to Mr. Lincoln, and a duplicate sent to the State House. It is utterly impossible to describe the scene which ensued. As Mr. Lincoln read it, ladies and gentlemen closed in and overwhelmed him with congratulations. "Oh, you are elected now," said the ladies, and "It is all safe," said the gentlemen.

At the State House the scene was five times as bad. Men pushed each other—threw up their hats—hurrahed—cheered for Lincoln—cheered for Trumbull—cheered for New York—cheered for everybody—and some actually laid down on the carpeted floor and rolled over and over. It was some time before order could be restored to read the dispatch from Draper a second time—"New York 50,000 majority for Lincoln!" And then another shout—"Did you hear that?"—"Where's Douglas?"—"Fit him again!"—"Three cheers for the Empire State!"—These are only a sample of the remarks.

The applause was tremendous. The Illinois State House never before heard such a noise, and probably never will again. It is beyond description, and as this was the culminating point of doubt, groups commenced to leave—not to go to bed—but to let the town know the result. Some went one way, and some another, yelling like demons, "New York 50,000 majority for Lincoln!" "Whoop, whoop, hurrah!"

And Springfield went off like one immense cannon report, with shouting from houses, shouting from stores, shouting from house-tops, and shouting everywhere. Partis ran through the streets singing "Ain't I glad I've joined the Republicans," till they were too hoarse to speak.

The administration await, with some anxiety, the movements of South Carolina. There is little doubt that this State will be out of the Union by Christmas, at least as far as she can be out of it by the act of her people, adopted in convention. It is supposed by some, however, that several Southern States, not yet prepared for secession, will endeavor, at a proper time, to detain her, and to deter, temporarily at least, her final withdrawal from the federal Union.

THE PLANET MERCURY.—Probably not one person in ten thousand ever beheld the planet Mercury. Its nearness to the sun and rapid revolutions are not favorable for observation. It can only be seen by the naked eye at certain times. On the 6th inst. it reached its greatest eastern elongation from the sun, and is now in a position to be observed. It will be found as a red star, low in the west, soon after sunset, before other stars are visible. Its position is about six degrees south of the sun, near the star Antares, which is two degrees further south. Mercury sets about twenty minutes past six o'clock, or an hour and a half behind the sun. It will be visible only for a few days—not more than six or eight.—The present week should be improved by those who desire to see this planet, once in their lives.

THE MEANEST MAN.—The Utica Telegraph has found the meanest man in the world. It says that a man in its city, who was requested to act as pall-bearer at the funeral of a friend's wife, presented the bereaved husband with a bill of fifty-six cents for his services in that capacity; and received his pay.

